





real mission-room for conversation and repose. They soon found, however, that the excited temper of the amiable boded little good for their object; and after a while they excused themselves from further speaking, and succeeded in inducing the company to leave. The doors were hardly closed, however, before a knot of roughs outside began to demand admission. On being refused, they proceeded to break violence, and the door-bell, the gate to the garden. The fire was, of course, sent for, but he found himself unable to check the riot or arrest the ring-leaders. By the time a messenger was sent to Bishop Moule, about a third of a mile away, the roughs had snatched the coloured lamp over the entry, and were pounding the gates with stones with a view to effecting an entrance. Upon learning the state of affairs, the Bishop, like a true soldier, took the role of foreign missionary within reach of the scene whose knowledge of Chinese made his assistance likely to be of any service, hastened to the spot; but, deeming the riot too serious to be quelled by his personal intervention, he thought it best to go in quest of assistance from mandarins. Advised by native Christians, his first resort was to the Post office, where he was assured that such a riot as for the moment, however, should be sent at once, but that his best hope was from the Chinese. A servant was sent with him to represent to the officer the urgency of the case, and press him to grant a personal interview without delay. At the yamen, however, he was told that the officer had gone, like many others, including the Governor himself, to worship Kuan-yan at Tien-tan beyond the Liao, and it was only after much inquiry and trouble that he was finally discovered in the course of the pursuit (one of the higher police-officials) whom the Bishop, having at length got him under way with his pipe, followed as fast as he could.

The circuit from yamen to yamen in this huge city, including one or two wrong turns, the result of misdirection, had occupied about two hours. Five or six miles had been travelled, and the Bishop, though not being available, was in a state of exhaustion, having at that late hour, and much breath had been expended in pressing the need of prompt action on sleepy and inattentive men. All the time his mind had been full of apprehension of the serious if not terrible consequences of the mob forcing its way into the main Hospital entry, amongst the fifty odd patients, male and female.

It was therefore an imminent relief to the Bishop to find the crowd dispersed, a hundred or two soldiers, besides runners, in charge under the command of three or four military mandarins, and the civilians on whom he had called the Pao-kia office, and the deputy of the Hsien (hui-tien). They had arrested eight of the rioters, and were accommodated with seats in the midst of the debris in the reception room, provided to hold a council on the next day. The Bishop, however, had no time to be present, and sent the Chinese indispensable, and sent their cards, one and all, inviting him to return without delay from the temple. After a while, however, the deputy consented, with the help of some soldiers, to take charge of the criminals, and they all resolved to hasten a retreat, leaving the now open premises in charge of the tzu-wei, assisted by some twenty men.

On leaving they joined the Bishop to hear the news concerning him that he might rely on the place being preserved and holding his presence if known might provoke further excitement. He did not share their apprehensions, but finding the natives in charge of the Hospital satisfied as to the ability of the officers to make good their safety, and glad to seek some rest after a fatiguing night, he accepted their advice. One of the native officers pressed him to accept a present, and his story is, however, that it appeared that the Bishop's house was at a distance from the Pao-kia's hui-tien, he willingly complied.

The total damage, wreck of gates and furniture, breakage of glass, etc., etc., cannot be put at less than \$100; no trifling disengagement in itself, so soon after the completion of this most valuable charitable and missionary agency. It is, however, a matter of great interest, that when one thinks of the probable loss of life, it is remarkable that the Chinese, who had not come enough to prevent the entrance of the mob, had the main building, one cannot but thank God earnestly. The writer wishes to bear strong testimony to the prompt and energetic help of the mandarins, especially the military officers, from the *hui-tien*, Kai Lin Tien-jen, downwards.

If the Bishop or Dr. Mai had known of the intention of the rioters, he would have done something, and would have declined to permit it on such a night and in such a neighbourhood. But it is hardly fair to attribute the catastrophe wholly to the fault of the two volunteer preachers.

During the few weeks of Dr. Mai's stay at the Hill-Lodge on the Lake, he had spent with hardly an exception every day at the hospital, and he returns with his family to-day, only in some slight degree, to find that the Chinese, though the cool nights spent in parks air have done something, no doubt, towards building up his strength for his unremitting work. — *N. O. Daily News Correspondent.*

#### TIENTSIN.

27th July. — Her Majesty ordered a special Council to be held by the Chief Priests in regard to Railroads in China, on account of the various memorials sent in its favour. This Council has decided in its favour, 4 against 2. The President of the Council was Tang, Chih-wang. An order to attend to this matter has been given by Her Majesty to the Tsoeng-hi Yamen.

I see that our Chinese contemporary Tientsin has a new editor, and that Mr. Vincent Smith has been appointed chief secretary for the C. M. S. N. C. for five years, but I can assure you on good authority there is not a particle of truth in the statement.

The *Feng-tung* correspondent, who has been here for some time, has despatched, after a consultation with Mr. Dering and Mr. D. W. Thompson, to throw up his pen and call it a day, and leave the country, which is to be called the *Great Northern Post*. Mr. Dering, who has had a plant here since 1882, will transfer it for that purpose, under the special patronage of Li and Mr. Dering, and the I. M. Customs. The foregoing has been the report here for the last few days; and it is also stated that a Chinese newspaper is to be started under the name of *Hien-hoo Pao*. No doubt this paper will have a wide circulation, and will be a great success, as it is the principal news coming from here, and it having the support of Li and Mr. Dering.

Li Hung-chang is expected to be in Peking on the Emperor's birthday.

We hear that Prince Chun has come to the rescue of Chu Chi-chia, Chief Director of the Ping Chueh Chua Copper Mines, of which Mr. Dering was appointed Assistant Director by Li last year. The Chinese are to be paid \$1,000,000. Much credit is due to Li for his energy in trying to push on this mining operation, having met, as he has, with so much disappointment. It is to be hoped that he will merit, and receive all that he has been striving so patiently for these last four years; but he has been unfortunate in regard to the selection of his assistants. Prince Chun had envoys sent to the Copper Mines to examine and report to H. H. before he took this step.

On account of Dai Lin-kun's departure from Pao-tung-fu so long ago, Li has again put off his departure to Peking, which may not be till after the 7th of August. Wu Tso-ching, as per Edict, is appointed to take charge during Li's absence.

On the night of the 1st, the Dai Lin-kun arrived here from Pao-tung-fu, accompanied by his oldest son. He was not in the Military Court-buildings, where he stayed when he was brought here from Korea. The day after tomorrow he is to see Li Hung-chang.

We have had more rain; this has caused the water to rise in the river, and brought life again into business. Rato between here and Shanghai has fallen to 10 per cent. for eight days, now it is 6 per cent., which is a good sign that money is in demand.

1st August. — To-day H. E. Li Hung-chang received Dai Lin-kun, his son Li, and Admiral Teng; the latter is to see him back to Korea. It was he who brought him here. This time Li was very polite to the old general, showed all kinds of honours to him, and congratulated him on his return to his family.

From Peking I hear that the late Governor of Fokien, about whom so many memorials were launched against the Pagoda Anchorage Boma, has died, and who is cousin to Li was reported mildly against by Tao Tsung-lung; therefore both are taken to task by Her Majesty. Shan Tswei is reduced three steps and Tsui is to be dismissed with a pension.

Our Chinese agents are collecting money here for the sufferers in the late floods. The Customs Tsotai has given Tis. 500. It is not yet known what amount Li has given. Many of our foreign residents have contributed freely.

Mercury Correspondent.

#### COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

TUESDAY, 11th August.  
EXPORT CARGO.

For steamship *Metropole*, bound for the CH.

August 14th, for London, 10 cwt. silk, 1 cwt.

For *Continent*, 203 bales silk, 23 cases

10 bales waste silk, 42 rolls matting, 63

packets sundries 134 packages ten, 9,300 lbs.

concrete, and 4,300 lbs. imperial. From Foochow to Continent, 1,150 packages ten.

OPINION.

Quotations are —

Malwa (New) ... \$500 to \$10 per picul, allec.

Malwa (Old) ... \$530 to \$10 per picul, allec.

Patna (New) ... \$572 to \$10 per picul.

Patna (Old) ... \$540 nom.

EXCHANGE.

TELEGRAPHIC Transfer ... \$67

Bank Bills, on demand ... \$7

Bank Bills, at 30 days' sight ... \$7

Bank Bills, at 6 months' sight ... \$7

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' ... \$7

ON PARIS.

Bank Bills, on demand ... \$4.48

Credit, at 4 months' sight ... \$4.56

ON NEW YORK.

Bank Bills, on demand ... \$7

Credit, 60 days' sight ... \$8

ON BOMBAY.

Telegraphic Transfer ... \$272

Bank, on demand ... \$228

ON CALCUTTA.

Telegraphic Transfer ... \$274

Bank, at sight ... \$72

ON SHANGHAI.

Telegraphic Transfer ... \$274

Bank, at sight ... \$72

ON HONG-KONG.

Telegraphic Transfer ... \$274

Bank, on demand ... \$228

ON SWATOW, AMOY, & FOOCHOW.

Telegraphic Transfer ... \$274

Bank, on demand ... \$228

ON SHANGHAI.

Telegraphic Transfer ... \$274

Bank, at sight ... \$72

ON HONG-KONG.

Telegraphic Transfer ... \$274

Bank, on demand ... \$228

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ON HONG-KONG.

Telegraphic Transfer ... \$274

## EXTRACT.

THE WORLD FROM THE SIDEWALK.  
Did you ever stand in the crowded street,  
In the glare of the city lamp,  
And lost to the crowd of the million feet.  
In their quaintly musical tramps,  
As the surging crowd to and fro,  
'Tis a pleasant sight, I wot,  
To mark the figures that come and go  
In the ever-changing scene.  
Here the publican walks with the sinner proud,  
And the priest with his gloomy crew,  
And Dives walks in the mucky crowd  
With Lazarus, check by jaw;  
And the daughter of toil with her fresh young heart  
As pure as her spotless fame.  
Keeps step with the woman who makes her mark  
In the banks of an and shmo.  
How lightly trips the country has  
In the midst of the city's ill,  
As freshly pure as the dasted grass  
That grows on her native hills,  
And the hoggar, with his hungry eye,  
And his lean, was face and crutch,  
Gives a blessing the same to the passerby,  
As he gives them little or much.  
When time has beaten the world's tattoo,  
And is dusky enough about  
Is treading with赤子 feet through  
The gloom of the silent night,  
How many of those shall be daintily fed.  
And shall hark to lumber sweet  
While many will go to a sleepless bed  
And never dream to eat!

All men when the hours go joyful by,  
How little we stop to heed  
Our brothers' and sisters' despairing cry  
In their woe and bitter need!  
Yet worth a world as the angels sought  
This world of ours we'd call,  
If the brother love the Father taught  
Was felt by each for all.

For a few short hours and this meeting here  
Will make us all the better,  
And the rich and the poor and the old and the young  
Will be undistinguished chay,  
And lips that laugh and lips that moan  
Shall in silence like be sealed,  
And some will lie under stately stone,  
And some in the Potter's Field.  
But the sun will be shining just as bright,  
And so much a crowd will be here at night,  
And just such a crowd at noon;  
And men will be wicked and women will sin,  
As ever since Adam's fall,  
With the same old world to labour in,  
And the same God over all.

N.Y. Mail and Express.

## THE STORY OF A FAMILY FEUD.

GENGOYEMON silenced any scruples of conscience which troubled him in connection with his late act of violence, by the reflection that after all he had only killed the man who had slain his father and was seeking his own life, and had thus satisfied his own and his family's honour. But he could never forgive himself for his first burst of passion which ended in the murder of the man who was his father's friend and his own benefactor. Often, in the dead of night, he would stand up, and under the influence of horrid vision, would imagine he saw again the body of Ishii Uremoto, as it lay in the porch of his house on the fatal night which saw the fencing master's flight from Osaka with his son. Sometimes when in the midst of merrymaking the thoughts of his base ingratitude would come upon him and turn the sweet in his cup to bitter; and as often as he, and his melancholy gloom would steal over him, which no effort of his associates could dispel. But the feeling of a master which rankled in his breast was the knowledge that his father's life had been forfeited by his own treachery. A prey to these and other thoughts, he became thoroughly wretched. His former air of effrontery was replaced by a cowed look, and when he walked out, which was not till dusk, he shrank at every street corner and looked anxiously round, fancying that everyone following him must be a spy sent to dog his footsteps by the Ishii family. This condition of mind grew at length so unbearable that he resolved to enter the service of some Baron, and gain in the privacy of a noble's yashiki that peace of mind to which he had long been a stranger. With this object he visited a relative named Awoki Yosiyemon, a retainer of Itakura Oki no Kami, whose head castle was at Kamayama, in the province of Ise. On Yosiyemon's introduction this nobleman received Gengoyemon into his service at a salary of 150 koku a year; and he took careful measures to protect him, knowing he was a marked man. The rules of fortified places in those feudal times were very strict, and the castle of Itakura Oki no Kami was no exception to the rule. No one from another province was allowed to take lodgings for a single night in Kamayama, nor were strangers permitted to enter the castle. More effectually to divert suspicion, Gengoyemon changed his name to Midomokure. Now at last he deemed himself secure. He had placed a barrier between himself and his former life, and despite of the treacherousness at first of the routine of the yashiki to one of a roving disposition and accustomed to perfect freedom from his childhood, he felt that the keenest pursuit must through this last act of his meet with a check. But there was one point which escaped him in his calculations, the duty of a servant to his master is the first principle of morals, and Gengoyemon was a man to whom loyalty was as dear as his own soul. When disturbed by the schoolmaster, he had shut himself in his chamber with the intention of not surviving his master. He abandoned this intention, not from any weakness of purpose, but because he saw the truth of the schoolmaster's reasoning, which the wildness of his grief had prevented his realising before. He stayed at the farm house till after the funeral ceremonies were completed, and afterwards he prolonged his stay until the recovery of the master of the house was assured. Then he took his departure, and from that day his friends heard little of him; and except to receive the small quarterly stipend allowed him by the family, he never appeared among his old associates. His time was spent roaming over the country under various disguises; now as a fishmonger, anon as a tanner of looking-glasses, but ever intent on one object—to gain tidings of Gengoyemon and discover the place of his retreat.

"Yes; that's the idea, exactly, Mr. Shaw. I understand there are several broad hints in your discourse on the factual fluid, and as we have rather a peculiar community, I feel quite certain some other lecture would do better."

"All right," said Josh, handing him a card containing a list of his lectures—something like a dozen in all—"there's my subjects. You can pick out any one you please, but I want to tell you, young man," he continued, impressively, as he walked up to the editor, took him by the lapel of the coat with both hands, and "looked his straight in the eyes with something like a twinkle in his eye, "you're bound to get the same lecture—all the same."

The customary glass of milk stood on the reading desk that night.

"Miss Edith! Do you think Miss Rosemary's mother is worthy? I know (striving to say something complimentary) that Miss Rosemary has a very intellectual face, but I don't know if Mr. Holworthy, who's a compliment to pay a young lady!" Holworthy: "O, I wouldn't say it if you, you know."—Detroit Free Press.

ninety miles along the Tokaido from Otsu, but here he had lost trace of him, and all efforts to recover the clue had failed. The retainer went over the ground carefully as far as Yedo, and then branching off, he followed the Oshibakido for some distance up the East Coast; then turning back, he struck across the interior in a Westerly direction and returned to Kyoto by the mountain high road. So far he only met with disappointment, and it is improbable that his search would ever have been rewarded, had not chance thrown him unexpectedly across the man he was seeking. Led by some instinct he could not explain, he started off to the place where he had first lost the clue. Here, being in the neighbourhood of Ise, he attired himself as a pilgrim and visited the shrines.

It was Magosuke's first visit to the shrines, and like other travellers, he was charmed with the beauty of the scenery. Not less was he impressed with the solemn simplicity of the Goh, as it lies concealed in a forest of giant pines. Glad to escape from the society of his fellow travellers at the inn, Magosuke used to steal away, and with no company save his own thoughts, wander for hours in the deep shade of the pine forest. And apart from the natural beauty of the spot, Buddhist though he was, Magosuke could not help sharing in the pious enthusiasm which the contemplation of those venerable fanes evokes in the breast of every Japanese, whether he is bred to Shinto or Buddhist. The retainer's constant attendance at length attracted the notice of one of the official guardians of the shrine. He noted the preoccupied and thoughtful air of the stranger, and, after inquiring that he must be above the ordinary class of pilgrims, he waited for an opportunity to enter into conversation with him.

So one afternoon when Magosuke was lying at the foot of a lofty pine, looking drowsily upwards at the small patches of blue sky and drifting cloud which were visible through the network of branches overhead, he became sensible of an approaching footstep; and a voice accosted him with "Good day, Sir! It is very warm weather." At any other time the retainer might have resented the intrusion, but the peaceful stillness of the spot afforded him unconsciously, and raising himself to a sitting position, so as to bring the intruder within the focus of his vision, he replied with mild politeness to his salutation. After a few commonplace remarks, which elicited very guarded replies from Magosuke, the kawasumi withdrew, with an apology for having disturbed the stranger. But the acquaintance thus made was renewed on a subsequent occasion, and as the retainer soon discovered that the shrine attendant had no motive in seeking him save the ordinary temptation to converse with a stranger—which his lonely duties gave him few opportunities of indulging—he grew more communicative, and he gradually came to look forward to an afternoon's chat under the trees with his newly formed acquaintance. The former, a native of Ise, who had never been beyond the limits of the province, was greatly entertained by the descriptions of Kyoto and the surroundings of the Capital which the retainer gave him; and the latter, who never lost an opportunity to acquire information regarding the locality in which he found himself, was interested, in spite of his initial shyness, in which his companion told him of places and things familiar to him from childhood. The subject on which the kawasumi was most eloquent was a certain castle town called Kameyama, in which he had been brought up as a child. His earliest and of course his most vivid associations being connected with this place, the strong contrast offered by his present monotonous life might well serve as an excuse for the pleasure with which he dwelt on the gay scenes of a Baron's Court. Magosuke, content to humour his hobby, heard so much of the wonders of Kameyama and of the great doings of the family of Ise, to whom he was inextricably bound, that he determined to visit the place. And early one morning, about a week after his first interview of Ise, he set out afresh on his wanderings, albeit with much reluctance, to tear himself away from such a pleasant neighbourhood. His way for the first ten or twelve miles lay on the route to Kyoto. The distance accomplished, he found a branch road leading due North to Kameyama, and following this for some eight or nine miles further, he reached the castle town early in the afternoon.

(To be continued.)

## GENERAL GRANT AS A BOY.

General Grant, in his forthcoming book, tells an anecdote of his ingenuous boyhood: "There was Mr. Easton living within a few miles of the village, who owned a coat which I very much wanted. My father had offered \$20 for it, but Easton wanted \$25. I was so anxious to have the coat that after the owner left I begged to be allowed to take him to the Hong Kong Post Office for 15s. Arrivals and Departures of Mail at and from London and Hong Kong;

Scales of Commissions and Charges adopted by the Chamber of Commerce of Hong Kong, Shanghai and elsewhere.

Hong Kong, Chinkiang, and Boa Hien.

This issue contains the New Scale of Hong Kong STAMP DUTIES, which will shortly come into operation, also tables of COURT FEES never before published.

THE APPENDIX consists of over FOUR HUNDRED PAGES, of closely printed matter, to which reference is constantly required by residents and those interested in the political relations with the United States, and the scope of the CHRONICLE and DRAISNAK.

The Contents of the Appendix are too many to enumerate in an advertisement, but include TREATIES WITH CHINA—

Great Britain, 1842  
Treaties with Ise, 1858  
Treaties with Annam, 1858  
Treaties with Cambodia, 1858  
Customs Tariffs, 1858  
Chinese, Siamese, Corean  
Japanese, 1858  
Treaties with Annam, 1858  
Additional, 1858  
Peking, 1858  
Treaties with Japan—  
Great Britain, 1858  
Netherlands, 1858  
Great Britain, 1858  
Treaties with Corea—  
Treaties with Siam—  
Treaties with Annam—  
Treaties with Cambodia—  
Customs Tariffs—  
Chinese, Siamese, Corean  
Japanese, 1858  
Treaties with China and Japan, 1858, 1877, 1878, 1881  
Rules of H.B.M. Su, some and other Courts in China and Japan  
Code of Civil Procedure, Hong Kong  
Admiralty Rules  
Foreign Jurisdiction Act  
Act of United States Congress Relating to Treaties  
Treaties for the Consular Courts of United States in China  
Rules of Court of Consuls at Shanghai  
Chinese Passenger Act  
TRADE REGULATIONS  
Chins, Siam  
Japan, Customs Seizure, China  
Customs and Harbour Regulations for the different parts of China, Philippines, Siam, &c  
Postage Regulations

Charter of the Colony  
New Rules of Legislative Council &c. &c.  
The Treaties between Great Britain and Corea, France and Annam, 1884; France and Cambodia, 1884; Great Britain and Siam, 1883, together with many other Siam, have not appeared in previous issues.

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## NOW READY.

THE CHRONICLE & DIRECTORY FOR 1885.  
WITH THE INCORPORATED  
THE CHINA DIRECTORY.

(TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL ISSUE,  
ROYAL OCTAVO, pp. 1104, 35c.  
SMALLER EDITION, pp. 716, 83c.

WITH THE INCORPORATED  
THE CHINA DIRECTORY.

THE CHRONICLE AND DIRECTORY  
has been thoroughly revised and brought up to date, and is much more compact.

It contains DESCRIPTIVE and STATISTICAL  
ACCOUNTS of, and DIRECTORYS FOR  
HONGKONG—JAPAN—

Do. Ladies' Directory Nagasaki.

Do. Military Forces Kobo (Hirogo).

Do. Chinese Towns Okata.

MACAO—TOKIO—

Yokohama, Nippon.

Hakodate, Hokkaido.

THE PHILIPPINES—

Canton, Manila.

Swatow.

Cebu.

Iloilo.

Borneo—

Sabah.

Timor.

Kolonia.

British North Borneo.

COUNTRY CHINA—

Saigon, Cambodia.

Shanghai.

Chinkiang.

Wu-ha.

Tung-chou.

Quon-han.

Chungking.

Ching-ho.

Shantung.

Shantung.